

LOCAL MATTERS.

We have noticed several loads of this year's cotton passing through the city the past few days.

An opposition back is now running between Austin and McAdoo. Passengers are carried at \$4 each.

A lot of fine large apples have just been received in our city, from Arkansas, and are on sale at the several fruit stands.

Cool mornings and hot suns at meridian, with exposure to it is the surest method of preparing the system to take autumn.

J. P. Battelle & Co., inform us by telegraph that they moved up to McAdoo, Thursday, and are now ready to receive freight at that point.

General Reynolds arrived in our city at 1 o'clock last Thursday. A salute was fired at the barracks about 8 o'clock to-day, in honor of his presence.

The Whipple building, on the avenue, below Pease street, is graced with a beautiful ornamental front, which reflects credit upon the artisan who designed the work.

Capt. V. C. Giles, an exemplary citizen of Austin, and a member of the 4th Texas during the war, has received the appointment of Deputy Sheriff of this county.

The Stage Company sent two coaches to the terminus of the road to-day, and if the travel warrants it, a semi-daily line will be put on.

We acknowledge the receipt from the Secretary, Mr. R. H. Bassett, of a complimentary ticket to the Fair of the Washington County Association, to be held at Brenham, commencing October 24.

A young lady in Austin brags of having enlured more than half-a-dozen men this year. Some of them must be married men, for we know that not more than three or four single gentlemen have called on her in that time.

Mr. P. C. Taylor is busy at work on his lime kiln at the Graceland farm. He intends to commence burning within six weeks, when he will be able to manufacture 100 barrels of lime a day. The capacity of the kiln will soon be increased to turn out 200 barrels a day.

A new two-story building which will take the place of the old Simpson house, on Pease street, will be occupied by Dr. W. C. Tobin, who will open a large drug store on that point. The reputation of Dr. Tobin is well known, and he is expected to secure a large share of the business.

Conflict has been introduced between the two parties, and the matter was put up just a few days ago. The matter is now a popular one, and colored individuals and colored individuals are all around the organ grinders.

Two of the road men, who were employed on the road, were arrested on Thursday, and are now in the city, where they are being held.

A school of the road men, who were employed on the road, were arrested on Thursday, and are now in the city, where they are being held.

A steam mill and gin-house belonging to Snowders, two miles east of Koss, in Limestone county, took fire from the smoke-stack a few days ago, and was almost instantly consumed. The house was well stored with corn and cotton. The loss sustained was heavy, but the exact amount was not ascertained. (Caldwell Tribune, 7th.)

An Old Virginia Lady Jumps Into a Well—Fearing the "Angel of Death" Had Passed Her By. [From the Baxter Springs Examiner.]

On Friday morning last Mrs. Mary Michaels, 110 years of age, committed suicide by drowning herself, under the following circumstances: Mrs. Michaels lived with her son, Robert Michaels, in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, upon the old model farm, about a mile from Petersburg. She was very active for one of her age, and enjoyed fine health until a few months since, when she was confined to her bed with sickness for more than a month, during which time an old contemporary and friend of hers died, which seemed to depress her very much. She was to all appearances in good health, both mentally and bodily, on Sunday morning last at eleven o'clock, when her son Robert sent her, by a servant woman, a piece of melon, which she ate, and then directed the servant to go into the yard and bring into the house a lot of peach chips, which were in the sun drying, as there was a prospect of rain. The servant proceeded to obey her instructions, leaving Mrs. Michaels lying down, and upon returning to the room missed the old lady, but thought nothing of it, and after putting the peach chips away left the room. A few moments after leaving the room, the servant went to the well to draw a bucket of water, and finding the bucket would not sink, looked into the well to find the cause thereof, and saw that some one was in the well, and went immediately and informed Mr. Robert Michaels of the fact. He proceeded straightway to the well, accompanied by the servant, saying as he got to the well that he was sure it was his mother who had jumped into the well, and upon looking down into the well he recognized the dress that she had on floating on the water. He immediately sent for two of his neighbors, and upon their arrival got one of them to go down in the well, and with the help thus afforded him succeeded in getting out the dead body of his mother. The body was at once removed to his house, where it remained until Monday afternoon, when it was interred.

The Great London Fire.—Prof. Stanlew has furnished us the following item with reference to that fire, and as it is the only one in history that can compare with the Chicago fire, it is pertinent:

A very interesting pamphlet has just been published, purporting to be a fac simile of the London Gazette of 1666, containing the full account of the great fire of London, which raged from September 4, to September 10, 1666. It is printed in the old style of spelling, and contains an account of the total destruction of 13,200 houses, 87 churches, 6 chapels, 4 bridges, 3 city gates, the Royal Exchange, the Custom House, the goal at Newgate, the Guildhall. The whole forms a valuable literary curiosity.

Portico.—It is astonishing to see the number of "self-imaging" poetic scribbles of the present day; and yet it is not astonishing when we come to know the respective ages of these self-constituted rhymers, which are generally between fifteen and twenty-one years; the age of love sick noddies, signs, bladders, and castle building. A young fellow is smitten with some buxom "gal," rushes frantically to his room, pours out his love in poor rhyme, wrong meter, and bad grammar, and in order that his immature may have her fancy tickled by seeing it in print, turns up to the editor and asks that he be published, unaware of the fact that such "effusions" are a bore to the printer and to the public a nuisance. The printer can fill his column with more valuable matter.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

Our beautiful, honest and brave registrar has left us, and gone the Lord knows where; he was a beautiful boy, and distinctly manly, and a top-knot, that shone as the sun could shine.

His amiable face, so modestly shy—You could tell he was honest by the cut of his eye;

And his dear, sweet mouth, you could see, by his eyes;

Was an open sepulchre for chicken pie.

His pants were as tight as the back on a tree, His coat dyed in the highest degree; He carried himself as proud as a stag, Or lately imported pure sealawag.

When last he was seen, he was passing the jail, His bright eyes extended, his red cheeks were pale;

And Jehu-like, he was going off mad! You could track him, they say, by his exquisite smell.

We want him so bad, we will give a reward To sheriff or police, to bring him forth; But, one thing, one thing, distinctly clear, If you bring the fool back, his clothes must be clean.

Asmussen, October 7, 1871.

Dr. Mills, the person of the above, we hear is in Austin. Go for him.

The Ball Marquis last night was one of the most creditable affairs of the kind it was ever our good fortune to witness. The hall (Kohn's) is admirably suited for a ball room, being we suppose about sixty by one hundred feet in size. It is said, that at one time, there were two hundred and sixty-five persons upon the floor of the hall, and that ninety-six couples were dancing at once.

The ball was brilliantly lighted, and the music good, but the chief pleasure to the observer consisted in contemplating the gay makers of the evening. Almost all present were in *maigre* and costume. Some of them were elegant, and gotten up with exquisite taste. Among the characters we may mention Mrs. Col. R., who appeared as a vivandier with considerable effect; Mrs. Maj. R., also in the same character, dispensed during the evening wine from her generous canteen and little cup; Mrs. T. E., as "The Girl of the Period," created an effect, and Mrs. W., acted well the part of a consummate flirt.

Col. S. as "big Lulu," made the round of the hall; Mr. S. as Horace Greeley, and Mr. C. as Tweed, personated the characters with good effect, while many others were equally notable.

The evening was certainly one of pleasure and fun—gay cavaliers and ladies, quaint representations, frolicsome masquerades, dishing, dancing—all went off very happily, and every body enjoyed themselves wonderfully well.

We are not prepared to say when our citizens will have the pleasure of another masquerade, but such pleasurable reunions certainly are enjoyed by them.

We take the privilege of publishing the names of the managers. Messrs. Zimplen, McInnis, Bowers, Moran and Caldwell.

TEMPERANCE.—Silent, secret is the advance of the habit of temperance, gradually health, character, reputation, life itself is destroyed, and the wreck of what was once a noble back is hurled to the shores of a vast eternity. Beautiful, powerful, silent is another influence—the power of woman. Will the ladies aid us by their persuasive grace and beauty? Come then to the Council of F. T. Come and join the Council and aid in advancing a good cause.

A steam mill and gin-house belonging to Snowders, two miles east of Koss, in Limestone county, took fire from the smoke-stack a few days ago, and was almost instantly consumed. The house was well stored with corn and cotton. The loss sustained was heavy, but the exact amount was not ascertained. (Caldwell Tribune, 7th.)

An Old Virginia Lady Jumps Into a Well—Fearing the "Angel of Death" Had Passed Her By. [From the Baxter Springs Examiner.]

On Friday morning last Mrs. Mary Michaels, 110 years of age, committed suicide by drowning herself, under the following circumstances: Mrs. Michaels lived with her son, Robert Michaels, in Dinwiddie county, Virginia, upon the old model farm, about a mile from Petersburg. She was very active for one of her age, and enjoyed fine health until a few months since, when she was confined to her bed with sickness for more than a month, during which time an old contemporary and friend of hers died, which seemed to depress her very much. She was to all appearances in good health, both mentally and bodily, on Sunday morning last at eleven o'clock, when her son Robert sent her, by a servant woman, a piece of melon, which she ate, and then directed the servant to go into the yard and bring into the house a lot of peach chips, which were in the sun drying, as there was a prospect of rain. The servant proceeded to obey her instructions, leaving Mrs. Michaels lying down, and upon returning to the room missed the old lady, but thought nothing of it, and after putting the peach chips away left the room. A few moments after leaving the room, the servant went to the well to draw a bucket of water, and finding the bucket would not sink, looked into the well to find the cause thereof, and saw that some one was in the well, and went immediately and informed Mr. Robert Michaels of the fact. He proceeded straightway to the well, accompanied by the servant, saying as he got to the well that he was sure it was his mother who had jumped into the well, and upon looking down into the well he recognized the dress that she had on floating on the water. He immediately sent for two of his neighbors, and upon their arrival got one of them to go down in the well, and with the help thus afforded him succeeded in getting out the dead body of his mother. The body was at once removed to his house, where it remained until Monday afternoon, when it was interred.

The Paris (Lamar county) Texan reports: General Geo. F. Buell, chief engineer of the Texas Pacific Railroad, paid Paris a flying visit on Wednesday last, and remained until Thursday morning, talking railroad and other matters with our citizens. He is using his influence to get permission from the President, Marshall O. Roberts, to employ about 750 or 800 hands on the road between Jefferson and Clarksville, in order that he may be able to push the work across Sulphur before the spring rains set in.

The Gazette, Cooke county, gives the following: We believe the wheat yielded more than half crop, while the oat crop was never better, and from all points we can hear of an abundance of most that will guarantee cheap bacon. Corn is selling, delivered in town, at 75 cents; and we hear of corn being offered near by at 60 to 65 cents, and no purchasers. We are satisfied there will be no scarcity of "hog and hominy" hereabout.

HEARNE.—The Central and International Railroad Companies must be determined to make the little town of Hearne a prosperous place. The Hearne Press says:

The International and Central Railroads are erecting substantial buildings, a water tank and a Union hotel. This latter building merits more than a passing notice. It is not to be excelled, we venture to say, by any house for the same purpose, this side of Louisville, Ky. That building and their round houses would ornament a city of 20,000 inhabitants. This is not all, as they will soon build other important buildings that will be ornaments to the town.

STATE NEWS.

Jesus Garcia was thrown from a horse and killed last week at Corpus Christi.

The Nueces valley still keeps Degeen's name at the mast head as a candidate for Congress.

The McKinney Messenger says, ten or a dozen free schools are in successful operation in Collin county.

The Denton Monitor of September 30th, says a regular passenger hack runs regularly from Denton to Sherman.

The Court House in Bosque county was burned recently. It is said to be the work of an incendiary. The records were mostly saved.

One car manufactory in Houston, has completed and delivered seventy cars to the International Railroad, and fifty to the Great Northern.

A negro man, charged with murdering a negro woman in Navasota, was arrested in a ball room in this place last Tuesday night.—[Bryan Appeal.]

The cotton crop of Colorado, will overran 1500 bales. The corn is better than was anticipated. So says the Colorado Citizen.

This year's cotton crop, as a general rule, says the Brenham Banner, will class a grade higher than that of last year.

At the last term of the District Court in Victoria county, three freedmen were sentenced to the penitentiary.

The lessees of the penitentiary have made an improvement in the dress of convicts. The new dress is something similar to the Sing-Sing, New York prison fashion.

The Huntsville Republican, of the 5th, states that considerable cotton came in town during the last week, which rapidly brought 14 cents per pound.

Col. A. M. Hobby, of Galveston, is to address the Agricultural, Mechanical and Blood Stock Association of Jasper, at the Fair in October.

The Huntsville Item says: Governor, another walk round the State House may do you good, just now. The democrats have carried every district, and the districts need purifying!

Joe Long, a negro policeman, shot himself recently in Waco—accidentally. It is thought Joe's time has come. A later date says it has come.

The McKinney Enquirer says:—Sergt. V. A. Bond, formerly of the State Police, and stationed at this place, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of three years, for robbery.

The Waco Examiner says: A perfect hegira of "Yankee school marm" is reported from the Northern States to Texas, where the pay is nearly double what they have been able to command "to hum."

The Brownsville Sentinel in speaking of Gen. Tom Thumb, says: "If Munchausen was living in these days, he would surely give him the premium. He can beat Tom Thumb, whom the devil kicked out of hell for lying."

A countryman, by the name of King, was seriously injured by a freight train near the depot in this place, last Saturday evening. He had some difficulty in getting his team to cross the track, was run into by the train, and had both his legs broken. He was taken to the drug store of Messrs. Howell & Webb, where he received prompt and efficient medical attention.—[Ib.]

Wm. Long, of Weatherford, recently addressed a letter to the President touching the Indian troubles, and received in reply the assurance of W. H. Belknap, Secretary of War, that the "Department is credibly informed that there have been no recent raids about Weatherford." To which the Times says: Then the Department has been most miserably lied to, for hardly a week passes over our heads that does not witness Indian incursions.

Big Tree and Santana have not been placed in the penitentiary. The officer in charge of them at Jackboro refused to give them up, claiming that he held them subject to the order of the U. S. Government. It is thought the Indians will redeem these chiefs, paying for them in horses, which may be stolen from the people of the frontier. If the U. S. Government value these chiefs at 5,000 horses, those animals will soon be scarce in this region.

The Paris (Lamar county) Texan reports: General Geo. F. Buell, chief engineer of the Texas Pacific Railroad, paid Paris a flying visit on Wednesday last, and remained until Thursday morning, talking railroad and other matters with our citizens. He is using his influence to get permission from the President, Marshall O. Roberts, to employ about 750 or 800 hands on the road between Jefferson and Clarksville, in order that he may be able to push the work across Sulphur before the spring rains set in.

The Gazette, Cooke county, gives the following: We believe the wheat yielded more than half crop, while the oat crop was never better, and from all points we can hear of an abundance of most that will guarantee cheap bacon. Corn is selling, delivered in town, at 75 cents; and we hear of corn being offered near by at 60 to 65 cents, and no purchasers. We are satisfied there will be no scarcity of "hog and hominy" hereabout.

HEARNE.—The Central and International Railroad Companies must be determined to make the little town of Hearne a prosperous place. The Hearne Press says:

The Farm and Home.

Sweet Pork.

It is beyond doubt that cleanliness has much to do with the flavor of pork. The filthy state in which many fattening hogs are kept has a tendency not only to give a rank taste to the meat, but to render it positively unwholesome. A very common mode of penning hogs at this season is in a pen without protection from the weather. The consequence is that such pens are not fit to keep a living animal in; wet and filthy, cold and uncomfortable as they are, hogs will not take on fat, and a great proportion of the food is wasted while they are kept in them, while the filth, a considerable amount of which the hogs will consume, must be detrimental to their health, and to the health of those who eat their flesh. It is not only safer but more economical to give fattening animals good shelter and dry beds and litter, and keep them quite clean. The labor will be well repaid.

To the Editors Southern Cultivator: Mixed Farming.

Few farmers are aware of the advantages of "mixed farming." I will attempt to give some of the advantages.

1st. Increase of acreage and production per hand.

2nd. Better system of rotation, requiring the soil to be devoted less often to the same product.

3rd. Better prices for the different products of the farm.

4th. The advantage of having a little of every thing to sell instead of buying.

5th. In giving better means in keeping up fertility of soil.

6th. In keeping the soil in better condition for cultivation and growth of plants.

7th. In enabling the farmer to plant, cultivate and gather his crop at the proper time.

8th. In giving employment the year round.

We will first consider the greatest of delusions, the "all cotton" mania. The man that plants nothing but cotton, cannot cultivate more than eight or ten acres per hand. He is pressed to prepare his land and put that in at the proper time. As regards farming operations, he has had nothing to do up to that time. After planting, there is probably a lull in the business. After laying by, a loss of time until cotton picking, and although he may work thirteen months in the year, he will have to hire a great deal of cotton picked, which is troublesome and expensive. He will have a lot of cotton consisting of badly damaged and wasted in the field. By over production, he will have to sell at a very low price. He will, of course, have meat, bread, etc., to buy, the demand for which will cause them to sell high. He will consequently come out in debt.—Now, by planting ten acres in corn and but five in cotton, his cultivated area would be increased five or six acres; value of product per hand would be increased at least one-third. Work would commence earlier in the year, and would be more evenly distributed—cotton would be higher, and provisions cheaper. But the corn and cotton man has his drawbacks. He is pressed to prepare his land and plant in season. There is a lull in laying by; cotton picking is extended into winter; price of cotton too low to be remunerative; corn too high to raise his own meat and feed stock on it economically. He cannot follow a smooth rotation, and cannot keep up fertility of his land without buying manure.

Now, if the corn and cotton man will plant and divide his crop as follows: five acres in corn, three in cotton, one in Chinese cane, half acre in potatoes, eight acres in oats, ten in wheat, ten in clover, or peas, or hay and green manuring, for pasture to seventy-five in grass for pasturage winter and summer, per hand, he will reap the following advantages: Increase of area per hand at least four-fold, smooth rotation of crops, the means of increasing fertility of land, employment for labor the year round, everything in its season, no protracted work, remunerative prices for products, stock and provisions to sell instead of having to buy, more remunerative farming, better wages for laboring classes, better control of labor, a surplus of labor that can be devoted to manufacturing, a surplus of provision that will feed the manufacturer, manufacturers that will give a market to the farmer, both in selling and buying.

OBADIAH JONES.

Min. Springs, Ark.

A Siamese Custom.

The recent death of the King of Siam, and the accession of a new ruler, has brought to notice a curious custom which is peculiar to the Siamese nation. It is called "marking the people." Every male subject of the government must select a government official, whom he will recognize as his master, and then must have a mark on the back of one of his wrists indicating the department to which he is thus attached. All persons thus marked are liable to be called upon to render personal service in the department to which they belong. The government official is responsible for the government work according to the number of men marked to him. It is in many cases optional with the master whether he will require personal service or accept substitutes or money for procuring them. But, in some cases, personal service must be exacted. The amount of service required varies considerably. Some are required to give their whole time, receiving a nominal salary only, wholly inadequate to their support even in the style of the poorest class of laborers in that country. But as a rule, they are required to give only a portion of time—a certain portion of each month, quarter or half year. This system of marking is unpopular with the people, and at such times as it is to be enforced the greatest vigilance is required on the part of government officers to prevent a general emigration from the country of those subject to the mark.

Gaiters for the sea-shore are highly tied.

[Write for the Democratic Statesman.]

ALONE.

BY V. N. HILKEY.

How sweet it is to be alone, To leave the busy, eager crowd, And feel that passion all have down Upon the wings of some fair cloud.

When disappointment lurks around, And all our hopes of bliss have gone; When melancholy's chains have bound, 'Tis sweet indeed to be alone.

It gives that purer feeling birth That sometimes takes us by surprise, And bears us from the scenes of earth To view and contemplate the skies.

'Tis then our faults we may discern; Our lives with forms and creeds compare—'Tis then the laden soul may learn To seek and find relief by prayer.

ELM GROVE, TEXAS, September, 1871.

The present Free School System INDEPENDENCE, Sept. 21, '71.

Editors News:—That it is the duty of a State to qualify its citizens to discharge their duties, hardly any intelligent freeman will deny. That this duty is imperative, in the case of the "helpless and indigent," is equally unquestionable. That it is, at the same time, the duty of a State to foster private schools, colleges, and universities, and provide, in all constitutional ways, far higher education, is the decided opinion of all distinguished educators and statesmen of the world. That graded schools, commencing with the elements of knowledge and rising to an apex, which recognizes the most profound science of learned profession, are needed, are indeed indispensable to the development and improvement of man in all his relations to society, is an axiomatic truth, illustrated in the teachings of Horace Mann, Barnas Sears, Henry Barnard, Francis Wayland, and Wm. H. McGuffey. That "free schools" are an illustration of free institutions, and, as such, exhibit the freedom of the will, is a postulate of Republican Democracy. That a free school implies freedom to go or send, or freedom not to go or send, and if the object of a free school be to qualify citizens for their duty, it is undoubtedly a sound principle that the only penalty for not attending any school should be refusal, on the part of a State, to allow an unqualified person to discharge the duty of a citizen. That a free school system should not interfere with the religious convictions of a citizen, but should recognize the same obligations upon which law rests, which lie at the foundation of human society. If these premises be correct, and I am assured that they are undeniably established, then I am sternly opposed to the present "free school system" of Texas.

First. The Constitution, section ninth, compels attendance on a free school, or a teacher of approved competency. The makers of the Constitution certainly did not mean to intimate that faculties of chartered colleges, of long standing, were not of "approved competency." The regulations, adopted by the "Public School Board," requires officers of colleges to save their patrons from prosecution, to be examined by a County Common School Committee or Superintendent. That is to say, the scholars and teachers of the higher grades must be examined by persons of a lower grade of qualifications, who are themselves assigned to lower duties. This system is eminently absurd and farcical. It is hoped that reflecting scholars will not submit to this degradation.

Second. Regulation third, requires every teacher to take an oath. The Constitution does not prescribe an oath. The statutes do not. The Board has no more right to present such an oath to a teacher, than they had to prescribe an oath to a merchant, farmer, lawyer, physician or minister of religion. Assuredly, if the Board had a right to prescribe a Free School Teacher, they had no right to prescribe an oath to a private teacher or the officer of a chartered college. Besides, admit the propriety of an oath to support a Constitution, no one can defend successfully, the command to inculcate sentiments of patriotism and loyalty. Whose sentiments of patriotism and loyalty? Of course, those of the makers of the oath. How then can a man who knows that those sentiments are opposed to them, take such an oath without perjury? Nay, more. If the makers of the oath, can command me to "inculcate sentiments of patriotism and loyalty," they can command me to teach political opinions, religious creeds, or infidelity, as they may elect. The requirements to take that oath, is connected with the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty. No man who will give the subject calm consideration will take it. At least, having twice since the war, sworn to support the Constitution of the United States, I for one will not take that oath. It is one of the worst features of the most absurd, monstrous and blundering systems of Free Schools ever adopted on this continent. In almost all respects, it is the worst feature of the system. Michigan is the only other State I know of (although one or two others are discussing it) which has a compulsory system, about to be inaugurated, but that has not the odious features of the system imposed on Texas. A free school indeed! A fine of twenty-five dollars imposed on helpless or indigent people who cannot send their children to it! The imagination can hardly conceive greater absurdities.

There is much more to be said against the system, viz:

First. The mode of putting it into operation, and its hostility to the State and colleges.

Second. The parties (not the teachers) employed for that purpose.

Third. Its immense cost.

Fourth. The insupportable burden of taxation.

Fifth. The text books prescribed.

A free school system must be inaugurated, but this one is pre-eminently deserving of public odium.

WM. CAREY CHANE.

A correspondent describes Winnie Reem in her studio "with her arms bare to the shoulders and her ankles likewise."

PEN AND SCISSORS.

Switch tenders—hair pins.

A match game—incendiary—fruit. The great American desert—fruit. Coming to grief—meeting trouble half way.

A prickly pair—A porcupine and a hedgehog.

Bold stroke for a husband—Beating his wife.

Sausage vender's sign—Love me, love my dog.

A handy tune—For-tune. It is not common metre.

Brigham Young is three score and ten, so are his wives.

The most popular of all watchwords—TICK.

Cash advances—Making up to a rich widow.

Transported for life—A man who marries happily.

The ties that connect business men with the public—Advertise.

How to overcome your sorrows—strike one of your own sighs.

A hint to mothers—treat your babies kindly, but not cordially.

The drunkard's favorite geometrical figure—the rye-tangle.

Nine-tenths of all the school-teachers in Massachusetts are women.

Gravity is no more evidence of wisdom than a paper collar is of a shirt.

Why do birds in their little nests agree? Because they'd fall out, if they didn't.

An oculist charged a man \$1,000 for taking out an eye. The patient "couldn't see it."

Put money in thy purse, as the pickpocket said when he robbed a man of an empty one.

There is but one good wife in the world, and every goodly wedded man thinks he has her.

"What are you looking so sharply at that elephant for?" "To see if I can discover the key-hole to his trunk."

A California editor has bought a mule, and a brother editor chronicles it as a remarkable instance of self-possession.

A Savannah man was cured of rheumatism by the active movements he made to get out of the way of a mad steer.

Why does the gorilla prefer the tropics to any other part of the world? Because it is the only place he can call his zone.

Why is a pretty, well made, fashionable girl like a thrifty, house-keeper? Because she has made a great bustle about a very small waist.

The height of Sabbatarianism, finding a bank note on the pavement on a Sunday, and declining to pick it up.

A lady in California with a fortune of half a million has married a "heaven Chinese"—a poor, miserable specimen of the tribe at that.

A Napoleon, (Ark.), editor says:—"Where our office was two weeks ago, now runs the Mississippi. Out of respect to the Father of Waters, we left."

Beware of any undertaking which is announced with a flourish of trumpets. The instruments on which the subsequent performances take place are too often penny whistles.

Some one once said that the most perfect personification of dignity he ever saw was an old cow standing in the corner of a Virginia fence contentedly chewing her cud.

A veteran merchant says, that although his clerks are very talkative during the day, they are always ready to shut up at night.

I know lots of phoos who are pious just because they was born so. They can't tell when they got religion, and if they should lose it, they wouldn't know it.—[Josh Billings.]

The "Neglected Married Women's society," at Long Branch, has passed a resolution inviting respectable young men to attend the weekly meetings.

A potato has been raised out West measuring twenty-eight and a half inches lengthwise and twenty-two and a half inches otherwise. It is to be divided and distributed among the poor.

The fall and winter crop of female lecturers bids fair to be very heavy. All sorts of subjects will be introduced. "How to keep down the family," is announced by a "beautiful Indiana lady of twenty-five."

A bank is said to be the most likely building to catch cold in, because there are so many drafts in it; and the reason there are so many drafts in it, is because there are so many people go there to raise the wind.

A reporter thus graphically describes the effect of a storm on the North River: "While the storm was in the height, the vessel keeled to the larboard, and the Captain and another barrel of whiskey fell overboard."

S